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The World After Death



8 0 3

Chapter 1 by Oscar Wiiliams

One black malicious night, Edward was walking through the cemetery gates on his way back to his house but he heard the air-raid, his fear growing in the 12 year old's body he suffered a very big fear of zombies

he ran and ran. When he finally arrived at his house no one was in he ran to the bunker in the garden he got in and locked the door luckily there was someone in the bunker a tall long haired guy who always sharpened his scythe, Edward had a knife but it wasn't much compared to this guys scythe.

10 hours later, they climbed out, Edward's mind blown, the trees were now ash and houses bricks on the floor. The guy with the scythe told Edward " My name is Jacob Red, and follow me" " What are you..."

"No time for questions we need to go to the mountain!"

So as they traveled, Edward saw strange people wandering brainlessly, one of the creepy people came up to Edward but Jacob slit its throat sending blood exposing that it was a zombie.

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